MISS WEALTHY -DEPUTY SHERIFF-

A Story of Love, Law and a Kitchen Stove

By ELIZABETH NEFF

is an angular Waithy as a caputy sheriff and the your clume back to be some while he is away. The reads description of the rotice is the local paper manually he themsel when a poung man appropriate the tenth paper of the substantial of the him. Two commandoes appear, Believing the him to be the patent of the papear develope, punctuated by pictol waving.

It may be the the papear of the caputal and the business that he fits the robber's description error, the determine to sture him back to the him the robber's description error, the determine to sture him back to this him the robber's description error, the determine to sture him back to this him the robber's description error, the determine to sture him back to him him to appear the papear that is full the robber's description error, the determine to sture him back to him his section little measure of the papear of the

kitchen.

"Here, what's to pay?" she demanded, sensing the situation at a giance.
"Greenbriar, you help Mr. Doesout of that buckboard—basy, now, den't you hurt his lame leg—and then you light out and take your clues back to Bamantha. Show 'em to the folks. Don't you know no better'n to come to the sheriff and deputy sheriff's house and 'rest a man that's been in calaboose for twelve days? That's jest how long it takes you to find out things!"

Greenbriar assisted his commanter

SAME OLD STUFF

By Robert Minor



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thankin' me and the like. I've get to git dinner for all this troop."

But Willis Hunter knew Wealthy by this time,
"Tell me what you would like best of all."

"Nothin' particlar, and I can't bether here."

"Tell me," persisted her boy. He knew that it was not the dinner that was driving Wealthy away.

Bhe suddenly upbent as much as tened quietly enough now.